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Bundle and Go

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BUNDLE and Go.

At the foot of the Ternoock, where the Clyde
it runs clearly,
Where lads and gay lasses sung all on that
day,
I came my dear Anne to give you the last
offer,
So make up your mind without any delay,
Your mother is out and the house is quite
lonely;
This night you will rue if you answer me
no—
It is now in your power for to be my own
deary,
Come rise bonny lassy—we'll bundle and go.

My dear father he died and he left me his
blessing,
He told me for to never wed any but you,
I took his advice although long long we had
courtied,
I never have found you but constant and
true;—
Contentment and pleasure—Give ear to my
story,
My heart it is true, love, come hither and
woo.
We'll live happier far than the lord with
his thousands,
So rise bonny Lassy we'll bundle and go.

It's true that I courtied miss Fanny & Kitty
With other gay lasses in the markets and
fairs,
There's none of them all sets my bosom a
dingling,
But you lovely Anne between hopes and
despair,
But when they are gone I think no more of
them,
My passion's then cool I have leave to say,
no—
But you lovely Anne so long I have courtied
Now rise bonny lassy we'll bundle and go.

We'll marry for love and work for salvation
Industry from poverty they will soon set us
free,
So long as we live you and I'll live together
In sweet peace and virtue companions we'll
be,

And if we are poor sure our minds will
cheerly,
Our hearts will not sink if our purses run
low,
And I think myself happy in having my
deary,
So rise bonny lassy we'll bundle and go.

Her tender young mind it began for to sof-
ten,
The tears from her eyes in abundance did
flow,
Saying it's hard to be teased between
love and duty,
Although that with you I would willingly
go.—
My father and mother no doubt would be
angry
My fortune they'd keep, sheets and blankets
also,
My mother would rage and for ever disown
me
And only for that love I'd bundle and go.

A fig for excuses—now come pack up your
cottons,
Thro' moors and marshes you know we
must gang,
There's danger in sitting in talking and
chatting,
The day will be breaking new before it is
long,
Though my father and mother no doubt
would be angry,
Your fortune to you in a short time 'twill
flow,
When they see our dear children around
the fire sitting,
So rise bonny lassy we'll bundle and go.

So love gave a link in a wink they were
married,
In peace and in pleasure their years glide
along—
Her pure innocent spirits were cheerful and
fanny,
He used every plan to delight her along,
And he tried every effort to please his own
deary,
Their fond bosoms in love to each other did
flow,
She may bless the pay she left father and
mother,
And took his advice for to bundle and go.